

# GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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Today there will be clearing north winds.

## FRINDS OF THE DEAD.

It is a singular coincidence that the undertakers and monument dealers of the state should hold their annual meetings in this city at the same time and place. The undertaker is the gleaner who gathers up the harvest laid low by death and the monument man marks the vast granary where the crop is stored with marble slabs and granite shafts to perpetuate the memory of the departed. The former is credited with having the last chance at the individual man, but the latter appears to clean up a remunerative aftermath in spite of the gibes at the expense of his predecessor. The undertaker is almost as much abused and maligned as the typical mother-in-law but he bears up under all afflictions with becoming fortitude. His business may be unpleasant but it is sure. Sanitary boards may, by precautionary measures put off the day of realization but man is mortal and he comes to the undertaker at last. It costs the funeral director very little for advertising, and what he does in that line is pure charity. He can not say: "Call and examine our stock. A choice line of winter coffins just received, warm and comfortable and in the latest style." Such an ad would ruin his business and shock the community. His days are spent amid sighs and tears, the smell of crape is always in his nostrils and yet he is as chipper as a lark when he lays aside his gentle sympathetic smile, and out of business hours one would never suspect his calling. The monument men must act with rare discretion in his business. He must wait until the afflicted has recovered from the shock of the undertaker's bill but not until time has dulled the edge of grief. These periods vary with different families and the monument man who drops in at the nick of time secures a good order and does his patrons credit.

## PRESS CLUB BANQUET.

What is to be one of the events of the year was determined upon in the special meeting of the Press club yesterday afternoon, when it was decided to give a grand banquet on Washington's birthday. The day in this city is marked by no public demonstration and the virtues of the illustrious Washington are recalled in a quiet, unostentatious manner. In Detroit the Michigan club honors the day and the man with an elaborate and costly banquet, at which some of the greatest orators in the country deliver addresses. It is not proposed to make the Press club banquet so elaborate as those given by the Michigan club in Detroit, but it is proposed to make it both brilliant and profitable to the members of the club and its invited guests. Such an affair, chaste and elegant as it will be, will not only attract the attention of the press and people of the entire state to Grand Rapids, but it will receive kindly notices from the press of the entire country, and thus directly bring the city of Grand Rapids into prominence. The banquet is to be the outcome of the suggestions made by the president, whose admirable address in assuming the duties of his office, appears in full elsewhere. The Grand Rapids Press club numbers among its members some of the most enterprising citizens and nearly all the active literary workers and journalists in the city. When it undertakes to give a public entertainment its efforts are rewarded by a large measure of success. The first annual banquet will be no exception in its record of successes and Washington's birthday will be fittingly celebrated in Grand Rapids for the first time in years.

## RURAL MAIL DELIVERY.

Commending the bill providing for an extension of the free delivery system to rural districts, introduced in the house by Mr. O'Donnell, of Jackson, the Chicago Herald protests against the opposition manifested by some members of the house on the ground that the measure is in the line of extravagance. Mr. O'Donnell's bill calls for an appropriation of \$6,000,000, but it is asserted that the increased receipts of the postal service will be sufficient to pay the additional expense incurred so soon as the proposed extension is put into practical operation, and that no demand will be made on the ordinary revenues of the government. The Herald compares the appropriation to an investment in a labor-saving device which will earn more than it costs to keep in operation. The demand for rural free delivery is general and Mr. O'Donnell's bill is framed upon the recommendations submitted by the Postmaster general. The people demand it because the trend of modern facilities and convenience is toward economy in time and money. The farmer shares his proportion of direct and indirect taxation for the support of the general government and in return he is obliged to be content with a mail system that has been in vogue for a hundred years. He has a right to insist that he shall have better mail service. It is not equal to that of the more favored city folks, then at least so much insisted that he shall not be compelled to look an hour daily in going to and from a post-office some miles distant from his home. Mr. O'Donnell's bill will distribute

the expense of delivering and collecting the mail in rural districts so that it shall fall equally upon all. It is not an extravagant measure, but will prove to be both economical and practical in the end. It is likely that it will be advanced to a third reading at an early day and finally passed by the house, notwithstanding the objections made to it by the over-economical democrats of that body.

## WAR WITH CHILI.

Late reports last night, credited to close friends of Mr. Blaine, say that the secretary has become convinced that the Chilean government does not intend to apologize. If Chili shall announce that she refuses to make any reparation for the Valparaiso outrage there can be but one alternative left for us, and that is to make the impudent little upstart alone for the gross discourtesy by force of arms. Haste should not be made in concluding that war is imminent. The ambitious news agencies are prone to give color to innocent incidents that will arouse the public mind, and for that reason it may be anticipated that tomorrow's dispatches will bring tidings that an amicable adjustment of all differences has been consummated. Nor should we boast, if war is finally declared, that we can swoop down upon the comparatively insignificant country and subjugate it in one engagement. Our navy, although vastly improved, is not so powerful nor our warships so numerous as to permit us to despatch a formidable squadron to Chilean waters. Our superior knowledge of the science of modern warfare will be called into action to cope with the wily, courageous and persistent fighters of Chili. We may be able to wipe Valparaiso from the face of the earth with our monster guns, but that will not make us victorious. We shall be obliged to land troops, and in fighting against the Chileans upon their own soil the odds will be against us. Of course we can whip Chili, but we should not be carried away with the pride-born idea that we can do it without any considerable loss of money and men. If we go to war with Chili it will be a stubborn and costly conflict.

## FREE SILVER COINAGE.

It is difficult indeed to understand why the advocates of free-coinage so persistently demand that legislative action shall be taken the outcome of which will be to disturb and disrupt our present financial system. What great emergency confronts the people or what benefits are the whole people to receive from so radical a change in our money system as free-coinage contemplates? Are our factories and workshops idle because of the scarcity of money? Are great commercial enterprises paralyzed because of lack of capital? Are our farmers bankrupt, our banks empty and employment at fair wages difficult to obtain? Any person of conservative judgment will answer each of these questions in the negative. Yet, in the face of general prosperity and in the absence of general complaint the silver men have forced the free coinage issue into such prominence that it has become an important factor in national politics that overshadows even the tariff question and drives the demagogues into an unenviable predicament. Free coinage is a peculiarly mischievous heresy, for its accomplishment means a triumph of the mine owners over the better judgment of experienced financiers. It also means that the mine-owner class is to profit at the expense of the people, and that the government shall coin silver into a circulating medium at a loss to itself instead of a profit that goes to pay the expenses of the mints as at present. Free coinage will not make it easier to get a dollar; it will not increase the capital of manufacturing concerns; it will not furnish an additional day's work, nor increase the wages paid. It will burden the government with a new expense and enrich the silver bullion owners and producers of the silver states without any compensating gain to the citizens of other states. There is neither demand, justification nor apology for any change to free coinage.

With the government and most of the higher officials of Germany interested in distilleries, the absurd paradox is presented of Emperor William's issuing a bill for the suppression of drunkenness. The information that William does not possess in regard to his own people is truly wonderful.

Tomorrow evening Prof. Isaac N. Demmon will lecture before the University Extension society in this city, opening the course of lectures. Prof. Demmon is unquestionably the most thorough and scholarly student of English in the west. The society is to be congratulated for having secured him.

Chicago papers vehemently demand that the boilers of that city shall be inspected before the high pressure required to run the World's Fair shall be put on them. Outside papers mildly request that the anarchists be inspected too, so as to insure us against explosions from that quarter.

About the bedside of Albert Victor the members of the royal family watch the progress of the disease that is sapping away the young prince's life. The picture is one which will arouse the sympathy of the world for the sorrowing and anxiety-stricken family.

A Kansas man has solved the problem of the English sparrow. He sells them to the hotels and they appear as rice birds or reed birds, according to the season.

Paris is singing in New York and the prospects for that city's raising any money for the World's Fair are decreasing every day.

By a sharp stroke of diplomacy the state fair is secured as a permanent fixture.

ture at Lansing. Inasmuch as it is a losing enterprise, no great amount of grief will be felt by other cities that they are denied payment of its expenses and usual deficits.

Springer seems to have been premature in giving expression to his private views. His democratic colleagues are up in arms and refuse to be bound by his visionary schemes.

CARDINAL MANNING is said to be dying in London. He left the English church with Cardinal Newman and is one of the most brilliant theologians of the nineteenth century.

It is gratifying to observe that the Democrat has transferred its guerrilla-like warfare upon its envied neighbors from the local news columns to the editorial page.

"The legislature has been stolen," solemnly remarks the New York Tribune. In Michigan the legislature does that part of the business itself.

Mr. Springer should inoculate his democratic colleagues against the free silver bacillus.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**Powers' Fat Men's Club.**  
 J. C. Stewart is a fat comedian and doubtless many compliment him as a comedian because he is fat. Mr. Stewart is quite artistic in his way and his way is certainly original. In "The Fat Men's Club" he has every opportunity to exploit his talents. It is a farce comedy full of nonsense, with no pretensions to dramatic or literary construction. It succeeds in its aim to amuse, and that is all that need be said about it. The audience at Powers' last night liked it well. Mr. Stewart has a good company and they made the farce go with vim and spirit. The specialty diversions were particularly enjoyable.

**General Mention.**  
 Henry Chanfrau and Company will give two representations of "Kit the Arkansas Traveler at Redmond's today.

Theater goers of every class eagerly anticipate the coming of the Wilbur Opera Company to Redmond's next week. They will open Sunday evening in "The Grand Duchess."

Miss Downes, who is down at Geary's museum this week, is receiving many suitors in person, while numerous applications pour in by mail. There will be no trouble in her getting a husband, provided it is the right one. The right one of course will be the man who suits her.

One of the greatest money making playwrights of the day is Charles Hoyt. Tomorrow and Saturday evenings we shall see something in a serious comedy vein, which he has conceived and calls "The Midnight Bell."

Manager Smith presents a double entertainment for the balance of the week. In addition to the regular performance last evening there was a three-round glove contest between Edward Evans of Flint, and Augustus Carrizo of Italy. Both are middleweights and the contest was exciting and harmless.

The patrons of Powers' will have a chance to revel in light opera in a few days. The Conried opera company is coming this way.

## EXPRESSES HER OPINIONS.

Mrs. Le Grand Peirce Gives Her Views of the St. Cecilia Trouble.

Editor of THE HERALD:  
 As one of the chief topics of the day seems to be the proposed erection of the St. Cecilia club building, a word from me, perhaps, will not be out of order. However, I am almost afraid to express an opinion, for fear of the accusation being thrust upon me of being an office-seeker. Things are in a sad state when a member of this most excellent musical organization cannot manifest any interest in its welfare, without being accused of having a selfish motive back of it. The statement made in last Sunday's Democrat by one of the "saints" interviewed, is one of the most insulting things I ever heard of, and a disgrace to the person who made such a statement. I do not know who the person is, and have no desire to. The trouble with this whole affair is, too much personal feeling is brought into consideration. This is wrong. A club of any kind should be run upon the principle of the best interest and good for that club as a whole. My idea would be for the board of directors, in so important a matter as the building of an expensive club house, incurring so large a debt, to feel enough interest in all its members as to put the matter before them and get the various opinions in regard to it. I do not doubt in the least the good intention of the board, and believe they thought they were right, to go on and shoulder this thing alone. If they deserve credit for having so much energy. But, however, when from the very first there is so much opposition to it, for various good reasons, and public sentiment so much against it, a special meeting of the entire society should have been called at the beginning (not wait till the last moment), the subject and business report placed before them for discussion and vote. Personally I am simply looking at the matter on general principles, and we all have a perfect right to an opinion. There is justice in all things. Generally speaking, I do not believe the members of this club desire to be censured by the community for this unpleasant affair, and I believe it will be. A society that has met with such unbounded success in the past, as the St. Cecilia society, should for the future have the highest regard for the ladder of fame in view, and strive to reach it. This society needs no monument at present, erected to its memory, as so kindly suggested by one of its members.

**THE TOO FAMILIAR "HELP."**  
 Somebody says it is very vulgar to speak of your husband by his last name, and criticizes Mrs. Henry M. Stanley for doing so. The Woman of the Boston Post knew of a dear little morsel of femininity who married a grave and dignified young lawyer, and went to housekeeping in a love of a cottage with a Hiernian cook. The little woman in her young bridehood could not master sufficient dignity of speech to call her liege lord Mr. Jones, even to the cook, but affectionately designated him "Harry." And one day, when there was company, Bridget came to the parlor door, and announced: "Lunch is ready, and will yes be waiting for Harry, ma'am?" Somehow the story got out at the club, and Mr. Jones never quite forgave his spouse, though thereafter she punctiliously called him "Mr. Jones" until he came to be "Judge."

**Spanish Smokers.**  
 The Spanish are the most expert smokers in the world. A Spaniard takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales it, takes up a wine skin or wine bottle, pours a half pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth and not spilling a drop, and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, closes his eyes and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner and then blow out the smoke.

A young man named John Wamamaker is under arrest at Fort Huron, charged with stealing a watch. He claims to be a cousin of the postmaster general.

The funeral of the late Frederick Bush of Kalamazoo, occurred yesterday and was very largely attended. The city officials and members of the council attended in a body.

hard all day slaughtering seven porkers, hung them up to freeze, and in the morning had to eat liver for breakfast.

## HYPNOTIZING A HORSE.

A Child's Easy Mastery of an Uncommon Skill.

A Cleveland horseman tells a remarkable story of a child's control of a vicious horse, says an exchange. "It seems to be a case of hypnotism. A farmer named White has a very fine stock farm about three miles out of the city. He is a good horse trainer, and prides himself on being able to handle the most vicious types of horseflesh that can be brought to him. But last spring he got more than his match. Somebody sold him a black stallion that was the worst-tempered creature I ever saw. He would bite and strike and kick with such fierceness that no one could get near him, and White was finally obliged to turn him out to pasture. He thought that he would have to kill him, but of course he hated to do that, for he was really a valuable beast. But he was no good, for no one could get near him, to say nothing of controlling him. White has a little boy eleven years old, who is one of the brightest but most gentle little fellows that I ever saw. One morning while he was his surprise and alarm to see little Ralph come galloping down the lane on the 'Black Devil's' back as happy as a clown. He rode up to the horse-block, slid off his back, and putting the horse's head down to him, stroked and patted his great nose as if he had been the kindest creature in the world. But as soon as anyone else went near him the horse would fight like a demon. For several months the little fellow had a good time with his pet, but as no one else could control him he was sold to a stage-driver for twenty-five dollars, and the little boy got ten dollars for riding him twenty-five miles and delivering him safely in the stable."

## AGES OF WORKERS.

Railroad Employees Die Young—Gas Men Live Long.

The average ages to which men of different occupations live are as follows, says the Boston Commonwealth: Agate polishers, 45 to 48 years; blacksmiths, 55.1 years; brass founders, 60.4 years; brass workers, 52.2 years; brewers, 55.0 years; britannia workers, 42.3 years; butchers, 50.3 years; cabinet makers, 49.9 years; carpenters, 53.7 years; cloth weavers, 57.5 to 59 years; workers in coal, 53.1 years; confectioners, 57.1 years; coppermiths, 45.6 years; cotton operatives, 47 to 50 years; dyers, 63.7 years; engravers, 54.6 years; fertilizer makers, 51 years; gas men, 63 to 65 years; gliders, 53.3 years; glasscutters, 49.8 years; glassmakers, 57.3 years; goldsmiths, 44 years; hatlers, 51.6 years; laborers in bleaching works, 52 to 53 years; copper forgers, 60.3 years; lead laborers, 52.4 years; lead miners, 41 years; laborers in distilleries, 62.5 years; locksmiths, 49.1 years.

Machinists and stokers on railroads, 33 years; machinists and stokers on steamships, 37 years; masons, 55.6 years; millers, 43.1 years; workers in oil, 64 years; painters, 57 years; paper makers, 57.6 years; potters, 53.1 years; printers, 54.8 years; railroad employees, 50.7 years; saddlers, 53.5 years; salt boilers, 67 years; scavengers, 53 to 60 years; stonecutters, 58.3 years; tanners, 61.9 years; workers in tobacco, 53.3 years; varnishers, 45 years; watchmakers, 53.0 years.

## SUMMONING SLEEP.

The Way One Man Has of Wooling Nature's Sweet Restorer.

I have a way of putting myself to sleep that has never failed, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. But, of course, you won't pay any attention to it because it's so simple. However, here it is: I close my eyes lightly and then gradually direct them upward and finally inward, as if I wanted to look into the interior of my own skull. The movement must be gentle and gradual or the sudden strain on the nerves will give you a headache, and sometimes there may be some slight discomfort on the first two or three trials, but it wears off rapidly. After you have retained your eyes in this position for a few moments you feel yourself losing consciousness of time and place and slipping with delightful smoothness and a kind of dreamy softness out of the present. I invariably have the one sensation, that of floating in a boat on gently-rocking billows that are moving easily away. The process is really a kind of self-hypnotism, and while you are performing it your mind is unable to take up any thread of thought or memory other than the one that the process itself supplies. It is a very singular thing, and I find that nearly all my acquaintances can repeat after me the self-hypnotism movement.

**Denver Wants a Min.**  
 J. Scott, one of Denver's most prominent furniture men, is at the Morton. With that shy reluctance of a western man, he said yesterday: "Denver is certainly one of the busiest cities in the country. We have at an astonishing rate. Several million dollar blocks and hotels are built and being built. There are any number of residences being built, costing from \$25,000 to \$100,000 a piece. There is probably isn't another city of its size in the country that has so many beautiful residences as Denver. Everything in the city seems to be prospering. Some of the richest silver mines we have are just now being developed. The ore is of unusual richness. There are big smelting works going up, one outfit costing \$5,000,000. Hitherto we have depended almost entirely on mining for our wealth; but all sorts of manufacturing industries are running there now, and the value of the agricultural products exceeds the value of the output of the mines."

**Lobby and Register.**  
 R. E. Lamoreux of Fruitport is a guest at the new Livingston.

C. A. Church and wife of Lowell dined at the new Livingston yesterday. Wesley Spoon of Hart was among yesterday's guests at the new Livingston.

Scott's is filled full of funeral directors and the Morton is packed with furniture men; but the crowd at Sweet's seems jollier and happier than the one at the Morton.

Most of the funeral directors who are at Sweet's are also engaged in the furniture business. They will devote their spare time today to looking up the furniture displays.

J. Boyd Paulding of the Morton

# TOO TOUGH FOR HIM

Warden Davis Says Convicts Cannot Be Reformed.

## HOTEL CHATS AND CHATTER

Sherman the Pride of Ohio—Denver Wants a Mint—A Substantial Reformer from Furniture M.

Warden George N. Davis, of the Jackson prison was a guest at the Morton yesterday. "Everything about the prison is in good condition," he said to a reporter for THE HERALD. "One of our contracts will expire in a few days and we shall have to find employment for 150 men who are now making shoes. I think the men are well satisfied with the treatment they are receiving. We have not given them so many lectures and things of that sort as they have formerly received; but we have given them a just amount of recreation. They seem satisfied and contented—that is, as much so as any one could expect men in their positions to feel."

"What is new at Jackson in the line of penal reformation?" asked the reporter.

"Well, we are not trying any thing new. I haven't much faith in penal reformation. I don't believe the average convict can be reformed. He is too far advanced in his career of crime. To reform such men they should have been taken hold of years before. Some attention should have been paid to them before they became stained with crime, for it is practically throwing away time to try to reform a man who has become distorted morally by years of wrongdoing and years of association with other criminals. Of course a man who is in there for his first offense can almost always be reformed. He isn't hardened to crime as a rule, and generally the mere fact that he has been in prison and suffered the hardship and disgrace of it is enough to influence him to lead a correct life after he is released. But these old timers—their case is practically hopeless. I have let them go and they would never do anything out of the way again. They always say that; but I have actually had them back within four days. Of course these are extreme cases; but as a rule they get better. The brightest and most daring criminals always keep out longest, but even they get caught again after a time and brought back. I have any amount of sympathy for those poor fellows, but I can't say that I am an optimist on the subject of their reformation."

## Sherman is a Fixture.

James Moriarity, one of the most extensive furniture dealers of Cleveland, is at the Morton. In speaking yesterday of the political situation in his state, he said: "I think the solid, substantial men of Ohio are well pleased with the result of the senatorial election. While they had no fault to find with Foraker, yet Sherman was pre-eminently the right choice. You see Sherman has been connected with Ohio politics so long that the older men regard him as a sort of fixture. He has fought their political battles for them year after year and has always been a staunch champion of their rights. In all cases he has shown himself to be in perfect sympathy with them, and their views. In all his public and political life, John Sherman has never flinched from championing Ohio's cause. The men appreciate this, and will never willingly see him shelled so long as he may have have an ambition to remain in public life. The younger men actively supported Foraker, but he has plenty of time yet."

## Whom will Ohio support for president?

"Well, Blaine is a warm favorite, and will undoubtedly receive the support of Ohio if he will run. McKinley has many friends—in fact, he hasn't an enemy in the republican party. I shouldn't be surprised if he proved a Garfield in the coming convention. He has all the qualities of a leader and I think republicans all over the country would rally to his support."

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house, was presented with an excellent likeness of himself yesterday. George N. Davis, warden of the Jackson prison, and John S. Farr, of this city, were the donors. The picture is a possible view of Mr. Paulding, and is done in crayon. It is an excellent likeness and is the work of Mitchell, a convict in the prison. He never saw Mr. Paulding, but did his work from a small likeness of the face only.

E. C. Dibble, one of the clerks of the Morton house, who has been a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism for the past four months, was pleasantly remembered by the furnace men yesterday. Mr. Dibble began work with the new year, but had a relapse and was forced to give up work a few days ago. The furnace men raised a purse of \$305 for him as a slight reminder that they appreciated his courtesy to them during the several seasons they have been stopping at the Morton. Mr. Dibble will probably return to Mr. Clemens and remain there until spring.

## THE PIRATES OF FRANCE.

The Republic is Having Hard Work to Stamp Out Outlaws in Tonkin.

The French for a year past have been having a very lively time with the pirates in Tonkin. Some months ago the newspapers described these roving bands of outlaws, most of them composed of criminals from China, who flock over the border to prey upon the natives of the adjoining country. France decided a year ago to wipe them out, for they were keeping country in constant alarm, and emboldened to invade not only the waters of the interior highlands, but to push down to the very coast to attack small bodies of the French soldiery. Most of the pirate bands were armed, and although they met with very serious reverses they still unsubdued.

The French have not met them repeatedly in parties of twenty to a hundred men, and fierce fights have been occurring. In the campaign against the pirates, which began in April last, thousands of French soldiers took the field. Within three months eleven hundred pirates were killed, of whom about seven hundred and fifty met their death in battle, while the others were captured and executed. According to the latest reports hardly a day has passed since June 1 without some encounter. The pirates have been almost invariably routed until recently. Recent reports say, however, that the pirates appear to have received large reinforcements.

A detachment of soldiers who were protecting a party of workmen engaged in building a French fortification were attacked, and thirteen of the French, including Lieut. Leveque, were killed or wounded. The pirates afterward beheaded Lieut. Leveque and seven of his men. When the pirates are led to execution they meet their death with the most absolute indifference. The present war is certain to end in favor of the French, though the pirates have the great advantage that they can retreat to their mountain fastnesses, where it is difficult to pursue them, and wait there quite free from molestation until they have recruited their strength and are ready for fresh forays.

**JACK IN A FIX.**  
 Sorrows of a Dog That Climbed a Tree After a Squirrel.

At dusk one day lately Jack, a fox terrier belonging to Jason Fellows, of Green township, got after a gray squirrel in a pasture on Mr. Fellows' farm, says a Scranton correspondent of the New York Sun. The squirrel climbed up the trunk of a mammoth maple tree just as Jack was about to seize it, and the plucky dog shinned up the tree also. Mr. Fellows tried to call him down, but Jack stuck his nails into the tough bark and tugged and clung until he had climbed to the crotch, fifty-two feet from the ground. By that time the squirrel was chattering on one of the topmost limbs, and Jack couldn't get any further. He couldn't get down, either, and he began to howl and whine for his master to help him. It was soon dark, and Mr. Fellows lusted around to find some way of reaching Jack and lowering him to the ground. He and his sons tried in vain to climb the tree, and then they went among their neighbors and got several volunteers. No one was able to climb it, and Jack continued to whine up there in the dark. By nine o'clock all the neighbors had heard of Jack's predicament and were under the tree with lanterns. There wasn't a ladder in the neighborhood long enough to reach half way to Jack, and along toward midnight three ladders were taken to the spot, lashed together and hoisted against the tree. Then Albert Fellows started to climb up with a screwing and a long rope. The bottom ladder broke and gave him a pretty hard fall, and the attempt to rescue Jack was postponed till daylight. Mr. Fellows and his sons worked until two o'clock to make a new ladder and then they went to bed. Jack howled mournfully all night up in the big maple, and the members of Mr. Fellows' household got very little sleep. When daylight came Jack was still begging to be saved, and the men fastened the new ladder to the other ones. Then Andell Fellows climbed up, buckled the screwing around Jack and lowered him at the end of a rope. When he reached the ground he began to bark for joy and the saucy squirrel chattered at him from the treetop.

## Lily White.

The Valley City Milling Company has no peer in the manufacture of flour. Try the LILY WHITE.

## Light House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Tremont are keepers of the Government Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctor at home and at Detroit treated her but in vain. She grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, she was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold. get you can get a trial bottle for 5 cents at Peck Bros' drugstore.

## Strengthen and Healt.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding these organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Back Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Peck Bros' drugstore.